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To the AUTHOR *of the* WEEKLY REGISTER: *Or*, UNIVERSAL JOURNAL,

SIR,

PRAY inſert the Following in your next Paper, and you'll very much oblige,

Your conſtant Reader,
A. Z.

On FLATTERY.

Quicquid dicunt laudo: Id rurſum ſi negant, laudo id quoq;: Negat quis? nego: Ait? aio: Poſtremò imperavi egomet mihi Omnia aſſentari. ——— Teren.

TO flatter graceſully, and to receive Flattery chearfully, are Vices which have been generally condemn'd with our Mouths, but approv'd of in our Hearts: Praiſe, tho' ne'er ſo undeſerv'd, is always welcome; and we never diſlike it but when addreſs'd to others. Self-Love is one of the moſt prevailing Paſſions, at leaſt the Lamp is ready lighted in us, and is daily fed with the Oil of Adulation: And what Mrs. *Sullen* ſays of a fine Woman, may be apply'd to all the Deſcendents of *Adam* of either Sex, *Pride is our Life, and Flattery our daily Bread.*

But this Vice is ſo ſtrong, ſo well fortified, that we ſcarce know how to attack it: It muſt not certainly be by a general Aſſault; we ſhould be repulſed with Loſs; a Blockade, in my Opinion, would be far the more preferable Way. We muſt cut off its Communication with Friends and Allies, and ſtarve the Place to a Capitulation. By this Means we ſhould at once ſtrike at ſeveral Vices, and perform an *Herculean* Labour, by deſtroying a many-headed Monſter.

If we ſearch into the Bottom of this Vice, we ſhall find it is not born with us: We have indeed naturally a pretty good Opinion of ourſelves, but nothing like that *Conceit* which grows up with us. The Ground and Root of this Evil is the *Inſincerity* of Mankind. From our very Childhood we are accuſtomed to hear ourſelves praiſed. In Complaiſance to our Parents, every one that comes near us, muſt pronounce us ſweet Babes, tho' at the ſame Time their Eyes tell them we are homely Children. The School-Miſtreſs, and after her the Maſter, muſt even before our Faces, praiſe us to our Friends for acute Lads, and coming on ſo bravely in our Learning; tho' probably, Parrot-like, we know no more than what we have been taught by rote.

But this is nothing to what we meet with when we grow riper in Years; there are always People in the World (I had almoſt ſaid all the People in the World are) ready to flatter. If we are deſcended from an honourable Family, our Lineage is repeated to us ten Times a Day, leſt we ſhould forget it; and we are taught to value ourſelves upon what will actually prove our greateſt Shame, if we degenerate from thoſe Anceſtors we ſo much boaſt of. If we are Heirs to an Eſtate, our future Grandeur is perpetually ſounded in our Ears, till we have ſuck'd the deadly Poiſon in; then we can with careleſs Eaſe loll in our Chariots, and look with ſcornful Arrogance upon our Betters in the Street. If we make any Progreſs in our Studies, and ſhew a Talent for Literature, we are immediately Firſt-rate Wits, perfect Angels, Miracles of Learning; in ſhort, we have it ſo often ring'd in our Ears, that we look upon the reſt of Mankind as Fools.*

Could we baniſh this prevailing Vice, of *flattering Inſincerity*, *Self-Sufficiency* undermined would ſoon fall: But how to ſtrike at that is the grand Queſtion. Should we think of cutting off thoſe, who either made uſe of or encouraged it, we ſhould deſtroy the Earth far worſe than ever the Deluge did, and ſcarce a *Pyrrha* and *Deucalion* would be left to people the World again. 'Tis a Vice that is the Growth of every Climate, from the frozen *North*, to the burning *Zone*; but is particularly prevalent in *Courts*; theſe are the hot Beds in which *Inſincerity* is nurſed, and viſibly thrives: Amongſt them

If Flat'ery is a Sin,
Their Mercy has been taught to give it Pardon.

How ſcandalous it is to ſee a Man there, as *Wycherly* calls it, doing the Buſineſs of the Place! you ſee him hug, kiſs, flatter, bow, to every Body he meets, tho' they ſhould be Pimps, Flatterers, Detractors, Cowards, or ſtiff-nodding Knaves; he calls them his deareſt Friends, whom he moſt deſpiſes and hates.

La Bruyere gives us an excellent Image of an inſincere Courtier. "You muſt never, *ſays he*, expect any Frankneſs, Sincerity, Equity, good Turns, Services, good Will, Reſolution, or Conſtancy, from a Man who has for ſome Time devoted himſelf wholly to a Court, and whoſe ſecret Aim is the making of his Fortune. You knew him formerly, but do you know him ſtill, either by his Countenance or Converſation? He no longer calls Things by their proper Names. There are no ſuch Perſons in the World as Rogues, Villains, or impertinent Fools: Should he happen to ſay of any one what he really thinks, that very Man perhaps would ſtop him in the Way he intends to walk: He thinks ill of every Man, but ſpeaks ill of no Man: He wiſhes no Body well but himſelf, and therefore endeavours to perſuade every Body that he wiſhes them well, that every Body may be ready to ſerve him, or at leaſt that no Body may endeavour to diſſerve him. Nor is he ſatisfied with not being ſincere himſelf, he cannot bear that any one elſe ſhould be ſo; Truth offends his Ear; he will not join in any Remarks upon the Court or Courtiers, but looks upon you whilſt you ſpeak of them, with cold Indifference; nay, thinks himſelf an Accomplice in the Raillery, becauſe he has heard it. Such a one is a Tyrant to Society, and a Martyr to his Ambition: In his Conduct he ſhews a ſullen Warineſs: When he is making his Court, he will indulge himſelf in a little innocent Raillery, but 'tis cold and conſtrained: His Smiles are forced; his Careſſes diſſembled; his Converſation interrupted; and his Diſtractions frequent. He is profuſe; or to ſpeak more properly, pours out a Torrent of Praiſe at every Word, at every Action of a Man in Favour; but what any one out of Power ſays or does, is to him dry and inſipid. He has many ſet Forms of Ceremony to be uſed upon different Occaſions, at the coming in, or going out of a Room, according to the different Degree and Quality of the Perſon whom he viſits, or by whom he is viſited; and amongſt thoſe who can be content with mere Words and Civility, he is always the moſt welcome Man. His Deſign is as much to make Patrons as Creatures. He is a general Mediator and Confident: He is acquainted with all the little Practices of a Court, and knows what Part of the Preſence-Chamber to place himſelf in, that he may be ſeen with the moſt Eaſe. He can embrace you, partake of your Joys, ask you twenty Times how you do, how ſuch an Affair goes on; and whilſt you are returning him an Anſwer, he loſes the Thread of his Curioſity, interrupts you, and begins upon a freſh Subject; or if any one happens to come in, whoſe preſent Circumſtances require a quite different Converſation, he can ſuddenly drop the Congratulations he was making to you, and begin a Compliment of Condolence to him: He weeps with one Eye; and laughs with the other: ſometimes taking Example from the Miniſter, at other Times from the Fav'rite; he talks aloud and publickly upon the moſt frivolous Occaſions, the Wind and Weather: At other Times he'll be ſilent, and put on a myſterious Countenance if any Thing of Importance be talked of, eſpecially if 'tis a Subject of which he is wholly ignorant."

Thus far *La Bruyere*; but I have ſeen this Inſincerity carried much farther, and a Man has been complaiſant when there has been ſuch a glaring Occaſion for his being otherwiſe, that he has quite loſt his Aim, and appeared ridiculous and contemptible. There is *Gnatho*, the moſt civil and obliging Man living, who by never doing a rude Thing, often does one. Rather than not praiſe ſomething, he'll praiſe your Defects; he lately, before their Faces, commended *Umbro*'s vigorous Conſtitution, and Lady *Boniface*'s Complexion, tho' the one has had a Foot in the Grave this half Year, and the other is covered with Carbuncles. I was preſent the other Day at a very diverting Scene. I dined with *Gnatho* and ſome mix'd Company, at a downright Country Gentleman's Houſe, who keeps a good Table of Butcher's Meat, for he is reſolved that his Diet and Converſation ſhould be plain, as was that of his Anceſtors. We had a fine Piece of Beef ſpoiled in the Powdering, we were all free enough to ſpeak of it, but *Gnatho*, who wonder'd how we could find Fault; for his Part, he thought it excellent, and admired that Veniſon-Taſte in all Meat. The Cook had prodigiouſly forgot himſelf, 'twas almoſt Dinner-time when he put a Leg of Mutton into the Pot, ſo that it was ſcarce warm through; but *Gnatho* admired Meat whilſt all the Gravy was in it, and what would Mutton have been good for if it had been done any more? Senſible of his Fault in not laying down the Mutton ſoon enough, the Cook to give it a little more Time, had kept a Joint of Pork at the Fire till it was dry'd up. This we could not reliſh; but *Gnatho* loved Hog-meat thorough done, and told us of a great deal of Miſchief that had happen'd by the eating of Pork under-roaſted. Our honeſt Hoſt, out of all Manner of Patience, forbore ſwearing at the Cook, to curſe *Gnatho*'s Court-Breeding; but by ——— continued he, I'll be even with him. Here's a Loin of Veal, well roaſted, we have ſomething to make a Dinner up; but for that Gentleman, he ſhall have nothing but what he has ſo much commended for fine and wholeſome Eating. In ſhort, the 'Squire was as good as his Word, and *Gnatho* was not ſuffer'd to touch a Bit of any Thing but of the firſt Diſhes; and inſtead of Grace after Meat, the 'Squire heartily pray'd, that all Flatterers might meet with the ſame Fate.

Was every Body of this Gentleman's Mind, we ſhould ſoon ſee Honeſty and plain Dealing flouriſh again, and People would begin to eſteem themſelves leſs, and to think better of others. How glorious would it be to ſee Flatterers baniſh'd every Court of *Europe*, as they were ours in the Time of *Canute*: Princes would then hear of Miſmanagements, great Men would not have it in their Power to oppreſs the People, every Grievance would be redreſs'd, becauſe every Grievance would be known: The inſincere Man would be branded as a Monſter, whilſt the Man of Merit and Honeſty would meet Encouragement. Princes would be faithfully ſerved, becauſe they would have none but faithful Servants about them, and a Man would never be choſen to repreſent his fellow Subjects, who was capable of ſacrificing the Publick to his private Intereſt.

An Elegy on the Death of the late Lord Chief Baron Dalton *of* Ireland.

MUST pious *Dalton* unlamented die,
And none among *the ſacred Order* try
To mourn ſo great a Soul, tranſlated hence,
The *Church*'s *Patron*, and its *ſure Defence?*
No, to our Scandal, it ſhall ne'er be ſaid,
He lov'd us living, we forgot him dead.
Tho' ev'ry other *Muſe* be ſilent, mine
Shall not the *too ſuperior Task* decline;
Tho' ev'ry *Thought*, and ev'ry *Verſe* be crude,
I'll ſpeak my Grief, to ſhew my Gratitude.
Then mourn, my *Muſe*, and give thy Paſſion vent,
And think it not ſufficient to lament

Such Virtue gone; but let thy mingled Lays,
As fill'd with *Grief*, be fill'd alike with *Praiſe*;
Praiſe the beſt Off'ring we can make the Dead,
When *Juſtice*, *Candour*, *Truth*, and *Honour*'s fled:
Proclaim him loud, that all the World may know
How juſt a Subject they have now for Woe,
Since the *great Loſs* is not to us confin'd
Alone, but is a Loſs to all Mankind.

Juſtice, which fled to Heav'n ſince *Saturn*'s Reign,
Was ſent to us from *Heav'n* in him again;
This *Men* and *Angels* had the Joy to ſee,
In ev'ry *Sentence*, and in each *Decree*,
Which from his learned Mouth unbyaſs'd paſt,
Like the great Judge's who's to judge at laſt.

Where he became *Interpreter* of Laws,
The *Great* and *Low* were equal in the Cauſe,
With ſteady Hand he did the *Balance* hold,
And ne'er inclin'd it to one Side for *Gold*,
The Rags in t'other Scale had equal Weight
With all the glitt'ring Trappings of the Great.
He ſtill by ſtricteſt Rules of *Conſcience* went,
And made the Vanquiſh'd go away content.

Compaſſion, (heavenly Virtue) in his Breaſt,
Was an *Aſylum* for the Poor diſtreſt,
And now he's gone, this Truth too plain appears
By *Orphan*'s Mourning, and by *Widow*'s Tears.
O may their Loſs be ſoon again repair'd,
By one, like him, *belov'd*, *admir'd*, *rever'd*.
By one, like him, compaſſionately juſt,
A *Phenix* riſing from his ſacred Duſt.

The *trembling Criminal*, when guilty found,
Oft' gave his ſympathizing Breaſt a Wound;
Juſtice and *Tenderneſs* were then at Strife,
One to *deſtroy*, and one to *ſave* a Life;
But if the Crime for Pardon was too great,
He wept, and then pronounc'd the Wretch's Fate.

Shou'd I upon his other *Virtues* dwell,
His *Elegy* wou'd to a Volume ſwell;
I've ſaid enough to make the World deplore
So great a Loſs, my *Muſe* can ſay no more,
But ſigh the reſt, and mournful take her leave,
And cloſe his pious Reliefts in the Grave.

SATURDAY, *Auguſt* 26.

ON Sunday laſt a noted Quaker, who lived in the Pariſh of St. *James*'s in good Repute, was taken up as he was paſſing the Street, and charg'd by the noted *Moll Harvey* for murdering her Siſter, and being carried before *Miles Harper*, Eſq; one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of the Peace for the City and Liberty of *Weſtminſter*, ſhe there charg'd him with the ſaid Murder, which ſhe ſaid he committed ſome Time ago, and told the Juſtice that the next Day ſhe would produce a Copy of an Indictment which was found againſt him for the ſame: Upon which the Juſtice committed him to the *Gatehouſe* for further Examination; and being brought the next Day before the Juſtice, inſtead of *Harvey*'s appearing with the Copy againſt the Quaker, the Juſtice's Houſe was ſurrounded with Bailiffs, in order to arreſt the Quaker upon his being diſcharged. The Whole appearing to the Juſtice that it was nothing but a Contrivance of *Moll*'s to have him arreſted, and put into the Hands of the Bailiffs, the Juſtice prevented their Project, by ſending him back to the *Gatehouſe*, to diſcharge him at a proper Opportunity.

New-Haven College, in *New-England*, *Jan.* 14. Our Sweeper having lately buried his Spouſe, and accidentally hearing the Death and Will of his deceaſed *Cambridge* Brother, has conceived a violent Paſſion for the Relict. As Love ſoftens the Mind, and diſpoſes to Poetry, he has eaſed himſelf in the following Strains, which he tranſmits to the charming Widow, as the firſt Eſſay of his Courtſhip.

I.
Miſtreſs *A——y*,
To you I fly,
You only can relieve me,
To you I turn,
For you I burn,
If you will but believe me.

II.
Then, gentle Dame,
Admit my Flame,
And grant me my Petition;
If you deny,
Alas! I die
In pitiful Condition.

III.
Before the News
Of your poor Spouſe
Had reached us at *New Haven*,
My dear Wife dy'd,
Who was my Bride
In *Anno* Eighty ſeven.

IV.
Thus being free,
Let's both agree,
To join our Hands, for I do
Boldly aver
A Widower
Is fitteſt for a Widow.

V.
You may be ſure
'Tis not your Dow'r
I make this flowing Verſe on,
In theſe ſmooth Lays,
I only praiſe
The Glories of your Perſon.

VI.
For the Whole that
Was left by *Mat.*
Fortune to me has granted,
In equal Store,
Nay I have more, [ed.
What *Matthew* always want-

VII.
No Teeth, 'tis true,
You have to ſhew, [viting,
The Young think Teeth in-
But ſilly Youth!
I love thoſe Mouths [ing
Where there's no Fear of bit-

VIII.
A leaky Eye
That's never dry,
Theſe woful Times is fitting:
A wrinkled Face
Adds ſolemn Grace
To Folks devout at Meeting

IX.
A furrow'd Brow,
Where Corn might grow,
Such fertile Soil is ſeen in't:
A long-hook Noſe,
Tho' ſcorn'd by Foes,
For Spectacles convenient.

X.
Thus to go on,
I could pen down [Foot,
Your Charms from Head to
Set all your Glory
In Verſe before ye
But I've no Mind to do't.

XI.
Then haſte away
And make no Stay,
For ſoon as you come hither,
We'll eat and ſleep
Make Beds and ſweep,
And talk and ſmoke together.

XII.
But if, my Dear,
I muſt move there, [me,
Tow'rd *Cambridge* ſtrait I'll ſet
To towze the Hay
On which you lay,
If, Madam, you will let me.

Robbery. A few Nights ago Mr. *Fabin*, one of his Majeſty's Domeſticks, was knock'd down by a Street-Robber near *Charing Croſs*, who took from him his Hat and Wig; but Mr. *Fabin* ſoon recovering himſelf, purſued him, and after a ſtrong Reſiſtance took him near the *Horſe-Guards*, where he deliver'd him into Cuſtody of the Guard; but the next Morning he found Means to make his Eſcape.

Preferment. A Diſpenſation has lately paſſed the Seal of *Great Britain*, to enable the Rev. Mr. *David Humphreys*, Batchelor of Divinity of *Trinity-College* in *Cambridge*, to hold the Vicarage of *Ware*, in the County of *Hertford*, and Dioceſe of *London*; together with the Vicarage of *Thundridge*, in the County and Dioceſe aforeſaid.

Deaths. Mr. *John Vandergucht*, of *Clare-Market*, one of the moſt celebrated Engravers of the Age.——The Widow *Rogers*, who kept the *Nag*'s-*Head* Tavern in *Cheapſide*.

MONDAY, *Auguſt* 28.

On Saturday laſt a Sailor flew from the Top of *Lambeth* Tower over the Church-Yard to the *Feathers* Alehouſe, a Rope being fix'd at the Top of the Steeple to one of the Poſts at the ſaid Houſe.

The ſame Day two Bricklayers that were at Work in Mr. *Shephera*'s *Buildings* in *Groſvenor ſtreet*, near *Groſvenor-Square*, happen'd to have ſome Words as they were at Breakfaſt at the *Royal Oak* in the ſaid Street; upon which a Quarrel enſued, when one of them darted his Trowel at the other's Breaſt, which run into his Body, ſo that he died on the Spot.

Leyton-Buzzard in *Bedfordſhire*, *Aug.* 24. Yeſterday our Horſe-Races began here, when the 20l. Plate was run for by Mr. *Chapman*'s *Black Joke*, and a Mare called the *Berkſhire Lady*; notwithſtanding there was ſix to four laid on the Mare's Head, *Black Joke* won the Plate; and this Day the 50l. Plate was run for on our Courſe, when only two ſtarted, *viz.* the Duke of *Ancaſter*'s Horſe *Gentleman*, and Mr. *Fleetwood*'s *Miſs Cooke:* There was alſo ſeven to four laid on *Miſs Cooke*'s Head, but it was won by *Gentleman*.

Robberies. On Saturday in the Evening, as Mrs. *Purſell*, one of the Dreſſers to her Majeſty, was returning from *Kew* to *Kenſington* in a Coach, ſhe was ſet upon by a ſingle Highwayman well mounted, who took from her a Purſe in which were ten Guineas and ſome Silver, and made off.

Preferments. On Saturday laſt there was a Board of Admiralty, when their Lordſhips were pleaſed to appoint Capt. *Edward Smith* of *Dover*, who lately commanded a Sloop, to be Commander of a new Sloop building at *Chatham*, which is named the *Spy*; and Lieutenant *William Fielding* was appointed by their Lordſhips Lieutenant of the ſaid Sloop.——Their Lordſhips were alſo pleaſed to appoint the Boatſwain, Gunner, and Carpenter of the old Sloop called the *Spy*, which was lately ſold as unfit for Service, to be Officers in the ſame Station on board the new *Spy* Sloop; and they were accordingly ſworn in, and had their Warrants.——Mr. *Richard Graydon*, lately belonging to the firſt Troop of Horſe-Guards, is appointed by his Majeſty an Enſign in Sir *Charles Hotham*'s Regiment of Foot at *Port-Mahon*.

Deaths. On Friday Night laſt died, at his Houſe in *Crutched-Fryars*, *John Hanbury*, Eſq; Deputy-Governor of the *South-Sea* Company.——A few Days ſince died, at his Seat in *Suffolk*, Sir *Edward Duke*, Bart.

TUESDAY, *Auguſt* 29.

On Sunday Morning laſt two Farmers and two labouring Men went to a Fiſh-Pond by *Lambeth* Church, near *Aybridge* in *Eſſex*, belonging to Mr. *Moore*, who having frequently ſuffer'd by the taking Fiſh out of it, happen'd at the ſame Time to be ſo near it, as that only a Hedge was between; one of the Men, who went in firſt, being deceived in the Depth, ſunk; the other then went in to aſſiſt him, but ſhared the ſame Fate; and Farmer *Meredith*, endeavouring to recover them, was near drowning; but his Neighbour, with much Difficulty, fortunately ſaved him, by the Help of Mr. *Moore*, who, ſeeing the Tragedy, came to their Relief. This Affair being ſoon rumour'd in the Church, the People went out to ſee the unhappy Men that were drowned; ſo that the Prayers being ended, and the Congregation gone, the Parſon reſerved his Sermon to another Opportunity.

A poor Fellow a Priſoner in the *Fleet*, who is nicknam'd *King John*, drank a few Days ſince a whole Quart of Geneva in leſs than a Quarter of an Hour's Time, and was thought to be dead, and continued ſo for above twelve Hours; but by putting on a great many Bliſters on his Head and Body, in about twenty four Hours he was brought to himſelf, but 'tis thought he'll never be perfectly well again.

On Friday laſt Mr. *Watton*, in the *Old Bailey*, fell from his Horſe near *Iſlington*, and broke two of his Ribs, and put out his Collar-Bone; but by timely Aſſiſtance is in a fair Way of doing well.

Yeſterday the Seſſions began at *Hicks's-Hall*, when Bills of Indictment were found againſt a Man, for Robberies on the Highway, on which he is to be try'd at the enſuing Seſſions at the *Old Bailey*.

Laſt Sunday a Boy hanged himſelf, at his Maſter's, a Barber, near *Middle-Row*, *Holborn*. It was occaſioned by his Maſter's beating him for not going to Church.

Yeſterday a young Man was drowned waſhing himſelf in the *Thames*, near *Cupid*'s-*Gardens*.

By Letters from St. *Thomas*'s, dated *June* 6, by a *Dutch* Ship arrived from thence, we learn, that the St. *Andrew*, Capt. *Nicholas Webb*, from *London*, being there, the Captain and all his Men, except four, were dead at that Place, and that the Ship was ſeiz'd by the *Portugueze*; but according to Capt. *Webb*'s Deſire four Days before his Death, ſhe was deliver'd to the firſt of the Captains of an *Engliſh* Ship in the Service of *Humphry Morris*, Eſq; that ſhould arrive there, which was the *Judith*, Capt. *Blizard*, who accordingly went directly with the ſaid Ship to *Barbadoes*. By theſe Letters we learn alſo, that *Fort Jaquin* was deſtroy'd by the King of the Country, and all the People cut off.

Robberies. On Tueſday laſt Mr. *Foxley* was robb'd between *Shoreditch* and *Kingsland*, going to *Tottenham*, by a ſingle Highwayman, of a Gold Watch, three Guineas, and a Diamond Ring.——On Friday laſt about Six in the Evening, a Gentleman and a Lady in a Chair were robb'd on *Hounſlow-Heath*, juſt beyond the Courſe, by a ſingle Highwayman: He took from the Gentleman a Guinea and a Shilling, a bent King *William*'s Half-Crown, a Queen *Anne*'s Half-Crown, and a very bad Broad Piece of 11 l. 3 s. which ſeem'd to be Silver waſh'd over, and then put up his Pocket-Piſtol and trotted gently off.——Yeſterday Morning, about Five o'Clock, the Miller of *Bromley-Mills* by *Bow*, coming to *Bear-Key* Market, was ſet upon on *Bromley-Common* by two Highwaymen, who robb'd him of Samples of Flour, and 4 s. in Silver, and made off towards *Stepney*.——On Saturday Night about Nine o'Clock, a Man took a Pane of Glaſs out of a Houſe behind *John*'s Coffee-houſe in *Birchin-Lane*, *Cornhill*, opened the Window, and took out a Bundle of Linnen, and made off, notwithſtanding a Child was in Bed in the ſame Room, and ſeveral Perſons in the next Room adjoining.

Commitments. A Man to *Newgate*, for Houſe-breaking.——A Boy to the ſame Goal, for a Street-Robbery.——Two Watermen to *Bridewell*, for working on the River of *Thames* laſt Sunday without a proper Licence.

Preferments. On Wedneſday laſt came on at *Plymouth* the Election of a Vicar of St. *Andrew*'s Pariſh, which is worth upwards of 300l. *per Ann.* which terminated in Favour of Mr. *Mudge*.——*James Mannock*, Eſq; a Relation of Sir *Francis Mannock*, Bart. is made Captain of a Company in a Regiment of Foot commanded by Col. *Roger Handaſyde* on the *Iriſh* Eſtabliſhment.——*Thomas Killback*, Eſq; is made an Enſign in the firſt Regiment of Foot-Guards, commanded by Sir *Charles Wills*.

Deaths. *James Stewart*, Eſq; died at his Houſe at *Mile-End*, an old-experienc'd Officer in the Army.——Major *Benbow*, at his Houſe in *Little St. Martin's-Lane*.

He formerly belonged to the first Troop of Horse-Guards.——*Patrick Maxwell*, at *Maidenhead* in *Bedfordshire*, Nephew of Sir *Patrick Maxwell*, Bart. of *Spunkle* in *Scotland*.——*Richard Goddard*, Esq; who was one of the Representatives for that County in the last Parliament: He died a Batchelor, and his Estate, worth near 3000l. *per Ann.* descends to his Brother *Pleydell Goddard*, Esq; a Merchant of this City.——*John Cole*, Esq; at *Daventry* in *Northamptonshire*, a Gentleman of a plentiful Fortune.——*Thomas Shielders*, St. *George's* in the *East*, aged 105 Years, who had his Health and Senses to the last, died on Thursday last.

WEDNESDAY, *August* 30.

Last Monday his Royal Highness the Prince of *Wales*, and the Princess Royal, accompanied by some Noblemen, went up to the Top of the Monument, and took a View of the City.

Yesterday a Boat going from *Billingsgate* with Oyster-Women in her, ran against some Lighters, and overset; by which three of the Women were drowned, but the other two were with great Difficulty saved by the Lighterman; and the Waterman saved himself by laying hold of a Chain, that belonged to one of the Lighters.

On Sunday last in the Afternoon near *Islington*, two Men being in a Field where a Bull was kept, one would venture to fight him, which he did, and beat him; his Friend thinking he could do the same, but the Bull being provok'd, he tos's'd the Man and gor'd him very much, several Persons being near, but none ventur'd to his Assistance, but a Person told him to lie still and hold his Breath; which he doing, the Bull forbore tossing only smelling at him, but would not leave him till drove away by a Dog; the Man is a Carpenter at *Islington*, and his Life is despair'd of.

On Monday next the Sessions begins at *Guildhall*, and on Wednesday at the *Old Bailey*; there being now in *Newgate* upwards of 140 Prisoners who are to take their Tryals at the ensuing Sessions.

Three of the Persons indicted for the Murder of *John Waller*, who stood in the Pillory at the *Seven Dials* for wilful and corrupt Perjury, are in Custody, and to be tried at the ensuing Sessions for the said Offence.

Yesterday at the Sessions at *Hicks's-Hall* two Bills of Indictment were found against *Robert Shelton*, for Robberies on the Highway. As was a Bill of Indictment against three young Men, for a Robbery on one *Coats*, a Carpenter in *Marybone-Fields*.

The same Day *Booth* and *Snart*, two Boys, were carried from *Clerkenwell-Bridewell* to the Grand Jury at *Hicks's-Hall*, and admitted Evidences against four of their Companions now in *Newgate*, for robbing a Clergyman on the Highway near *Pancras*.

Commitment. A Man to *Newgate*, on Suspicion of a Robbery committed some Time since in *Hatton-Garden*.

Death. Mrs. *Alexander*, Wife of *Edward Alexander*, Esq; died on Sunday Night, at his House in *Bedford-Row*.

THURSDAY, *August* 31.

Yesterday the Court of Directors of the *East-India* Company took the following Ships into their Service, to proceed the approaching Season for several Parts of *East-India* and back, to carry for the Company's Account 5330 Tons, *viz.*

Ships	*Captains*	*Tons*
Devonshire	Lawrence Prince	480
Princess of Wales	Thomas Gilbert	470
Prince Augustus	Francis Gostlin	495
Prince William	William Beresford	480
Lethieullier	John Sheppard	470
Royal Guardian	Henry Hoadley	480
— — —	Caleb Grantham	490
— — —	Richard Gosfright	495
— — —	Edward Williamson	490
— — —	Charles Rigby	490
— — —	Robert Jenkins	490

The *Devonshire*, *Prince Augustus*, and *Lethieullier*, have each been three Voyages in the Company's Service; the *Prince William*, and the *Princess of Wales*, each two Voyages; the *Royal Guardian* has never been at Sea, and the four next following are not yet launched, being built in the room of the *Craggs*, *Fordwich*, *Bridgwater*, and *Enfield*, which had been four Voyages in the Company's Service. Captain *Jenkins*'s Ship is not yet launched; he was Commander of the *Rebecca*, which the Beginning of the Year 1731, in her Voyage from *Jamaica* for *London*, was taken by a *Spanish Guarda Costa*, who cut off one of his Ears, and used him inhumanly. The Court determined to send six Ships to *Fort St. George* and the Bay of *Bengal*; three to *Bombay*; one to *Mocha*; and one to St. *Helena* and *Bencoolen*. The Company took up 15 Ships last Year, but four of them went for *China*, where they send none this Year. No Ship is permitted to go more than four Voyages in their Service.

On Tuesday last the *Colchester* Stage-Coach took Fire on the Road, occasion'd by a Gentleman's smoaking a Pipe on the Coach-Box, and knocking the Ashes out into the Boot, which set Fire to the Hay; the Passengers in the Coach were greatly surpriz'd, and hurried out; a Gentleman's Portmanteau was damag'd, and some other Parcels.

His Grace the Duke of *Richmond* is still confin'd to his Bed, by the breaking of his Leg about 14 Weeks ago.

Yesterday se'nnight the Assizes ended at *Gloucester*, when one Man, *viz. Ely Hatton*, received Sentence of Death, for the Murder of *Thomas Turberville*; two Men were order'd for Transportation, three burnt in the Hand, and three Men and a Woman, charg'd with counterfeiting the current Coin of this Kingdom, were order'd to remain in Goal till next Assizes, Oath being made that the King's Evidence was not ready.

Yesterday a fine Spinning-Wheel of curious Workmanship that lately came from *Ireland*, was presented to her Majesty at *Kensington*; at which she was pleased to express great Satisfaction.

The same Day at the Sessions at *Hicks's Hall* a Bill of Indictment was found against *William Johnson*, *Elizabeth Staniat*, and *John Conam*, for robbing Mrs. *Bays* at the *Red-Lion* in *Newgate*, of 40l.

Marlborough, *August* 22. This Day our Contribution-Purse of 50 Guineas was run for by Horses carrying eleven Stone; there were five Horses started, but it was won by Mr. *Rich's* Horse *Merry Tom*: He also won the Stakes, which was 21 Guineas; and next Day a Purse of 20 Guineas was run for by Hunters, which was won by Mr. *Cornwallis's Careless*; and on Thursday the 20l. Plate was run for, and won by Mr. *Rich's Harlequin*. There were as many Persons of Distinction here to see the Diversion, as has been for some Years past.

We have an Account from *Preston* in *Lancashire*, that a merry Wedding was celebrated there a few Days since, between two Beggars, whose Ages made 160 together; they were usher'd from Church to *Walton*, about a Mile from that Place, by about thirty of the same Fraternity, most with Crutches; among them were seven Bag Pipers, and one who play'd on a Bladder-Marine. A Dinner was provided for the Guests of Roast Mutton, with thirty Pound of Potatoes, and a large Salmon, thirty Pound of Cheese, and eight Pound of Butter for the second Course, with Bread in Proportion, and a Gallon of Strong Beer each; and one hundred Yards of Ribbon were distributed in Favours: The Whole was carried on with a great deal of Mirth and Jollity, the Cripples throwing away their Crutches and dancing, till the Beer got into their Heads, when they went to fighting, but parted without further Loss of Limbs. The Marriage was consummated in a Barn, by the Side of an Hay Mow, which in the Night fell on the new-married Couple, who calling out for Assistance, a Person that was passing by, went in and removed the Hay, and took them out naked and almost smother'd.

Robbery. On Wednesday Night Mr. *Harris*, a Coach-maker in *Little Queen-street*, coming to Town in a Coach with his Wife and Daughter, were attacked on *Finchley-Common*, by two Highwaymen, who robbed them of upwards of 10l.

Commitments. A Man to *Newgate*, by the Bench of Justices at *Hicks's-Hall*, for Felony and Murder.——Another Man to the same Goal, for having two Wives.

Preferments. Yesterday Capt. *Purvis* was unanimously elected an Elder Brother of *Trinity-House*, in the room of Sir *Thomas Hardy*, deceased.——The Lords of the Admiralty have appointed the Hon. Mr. *Boscawen*, Son to the Right Hon. the Lord Viscount *Falmouth*, to be a Lieutenant on board his Majesty's Ship the *Hector*.

Death. Durham, *Aug.* 27. On Friday last died *Joseph Hall*, Esq; Counsellor at Law, a Gentleman of a very fair Character, and worth 2000l. *per Annum*.

FRIDAY, *September* 1.

Yesterday the Right Hon. the Lord Viscount *Torrington*, and several Persons of Distinction who are appointed to wait his Majesty's Arrival at *Holland*, took Leave of her Majesty at *Kensington*; and last Night his Lordship went from the *Tower* in the Admiralty Barge, to go on board the *William* and *Mary* Yacht at *Greenwich*; and altho' the Wind be contrary, will fall down the River with the rest of the Yachts the first Tide, to proceed to *Holland*. Also Yesterday in the Evening the Lord *Delawar*, Treasurer of his Majesty's Household, embark'd on board the said Yacht, to proceed with the Lord Viscount *Torrington* to *Holland*.

On Wednesday Night last, about Nine o'Clock, three Prisoners found Means to break out of the *Gatehouse*, *Westminster*; two of them were committed for robbing their Lodgings, and the other for defrauding a Brewer in *Union-street*, *Westminster*, of a considerable Quantity of Beer. The two former were iron'd, but saw'd their Irons off.

Last Night was closed the Ballot taken at the *York-Buildings* House, upon the Question, Whether a Committee of Inspection be now appointed or not? when, upon casting up the Ballot, it appear'd, there were for the Question 142 Votes, against the Question 346.

The Widow and Relict of the late Counsellor *Edwards*, who died a few Days since at *Kensington*, did by her last Will and Testament bequeath a Legacy of 300l. to the Rev. Mr. *Davy*, a Dissenting Minister at *Croydon* in *Surrey*; also 100l. to Dr. *Earl*, another Dissenting Minister in *London*.

Mrs. *Drake*, another Gentlewoman lately deceased, did also leave 50l. apiece to six Dissenting Charity-Schools, to be chosen at the Discretion of her Executor, Mr. *Dyer*, a Jeweller in *Aldermanbury*, to whom she left a Legacy of 5000l.

Last Tuesday a Gentleman went out a Gunning up the River, and upon *Kingston-Bridge* a poor Higler passing over, his Pannels flying open, out flew two Geese, which the Sportsman shot; he was pursued and carried before a Magistrate, who obliged him to pay a Fine of 20s.

On Monday last a Purse of 25 Guineas was run for at *Bromley* in *Kent*; where Sir *Robert Fagg's* Horse and Mr. *Griffith's* Mare started: It was won by the latter, notwithstanding the Odds was six to four, before they started, on the Horse. And on Tuesday a Purse of 15 Guineas was to have been run for; but no Horses started, except the *Rat-Catcher's* Horse, which walked over the Course. And on Wednesday last a Purse of ten Guineas was run for by four Horses, which was won by Mr. *Ireland's*.

Robbery. Yesterday a Countryman had his Pocket pick'd in *Smithfield* of a Leathern Purse, in which were four Broad Pieces; fifteen Shillings in Silver, and some Half-pence; upon the missing it, the Countryman cry'd out he was robbed, and challenging several People with the Fact, occasioned a great Mob about him; so that he was obliged to make off.

Preferments. William Corbett, Esq; Cashire of his Majesty's Navy, is appointed one of the Directors of *Greenwich-Hospital*, in the room of *John Hanbury*, Esq;——Yesterday the Rev. Mr. *Thomas Davis* was presented by the Bishop of St. *David's* to the Vicarage of *Landiviriog* in *Cardiganshire*.——Mr. *Lorain* is appointed Door-Keeper to the Royal Chapel at St. *James's*.——*Holland Wilson*, Esq; is appointed Lieutenant of a Company in the Regiment commanded by Col. *Peirce Kirke*.

Deaths. The Lady *Harriot*, Wife to the Right Hon. the Earl of *Orrery*, died a few Days since at *Cork* in *Ireland*.——Mr. *Tracy*, Son to the late Judge *Tracy*.

SHIP NEWS.

Leith, *Aug.* 23. Yesterday *came in* the Robert of this Place, John Dundass, from Eymouth, with Wheat; also the Ship of Mr. Walker, from the Iceland-Fishing; and the Ship of Mr. Butcher of Montrose, from Norway.

Falmouth, *Aug.* 26. *Came in* the Lady Catherine, of and from Dram, in Norway, last from Plymouth. This Day *put in* the Providence, Arnold, of and from London, for Gibraltar and Leghorn. Wind E.

Dartmouth, *Aug.* 27. Yesterday *came in* the Brotherly Love, Hunter, of Whitby, from Sunderland; and this Day the Mermaid, Hugh Crawford, of and for London, in ten Weeks from *Jamaica*, whence she came in Company with the Charming Salley, Fisher, also for London but parted about a Fortnight after they sailed. The Hopewell, Saunders, from Oporto, of and for Rye, was off our Harbour.

Plymouth, *Aug.* 27. *Arrived* the Samuel, Perkins, from Antigua; and the Dolphin, Alden, from New-England; who saw the Lark, Grocock, within 35 Leagues of that Coast; and the Levant, Austell, within 65, both bound there from London.

Liverpool, *Aug.* 27. *Arrived* the Elizabeth, Rainsford, from Jamaica.

Cowes, *Aug.* 28. On the 26th *sailed* the John and Margaret, Cullingham, for Bourdeaux, from Berwick; the Bristol Merchant, Marshall, for Portugal; the Anne and Catherine, White, for Cadiz, from London; and the Samuel, Goffe, for Lisbon.

Pool, *Aug.* 28. *Arrived* the Chatfield and Jolliff, Glead, from Gottenburgh; the Jolliff's Adventure, Jolliff, from Hamburgh. *Put into* Studland Bay, the Elizabeth, Lee, and the Young Man's Inheritance, Harman, both from South Carolina.

Bristol, *August* 28. Yesterday *arrived* the Essex, Ludlow, from Virginia; the Amathea, Simmonds, from Antigua; and the Antient Britain, Tennant, from the Leeward Islands.

Southampton, *Aug.* 29. *Came in* the William and John, of and for Guernsey, from London, Aheir, with Deben-

ture Goods; the Jane, of and for Guernsey, Pitton, with Wheat, Flour, *&c.* This Day and Yesterday *came into* this Harbour about ten Sail of Colliers from Newcastle and Sunderland.

Portsmouth, Aug. 28. The Rose Man of War, Capt. Cotterell, having been docked, is *sailed* to the Eastward, being design'd one of the Squadron to convoy his Majesty from Holland. The Pearl Man of War, the Hon. Capt. Lee, which *arrived* from Jamaica in seven Weeks at Spithead, is now under Sail for the Thames. The Five Sisters, Capt. Holmes, from London, was *arrived* at Jamaica. On Saturday Evening and Yesterday *arrived* the Alicant Galley, Henry Elliot, from Amsterdam; and the Thomas and Elizabeth Snow, Thomas Alderston, from Dover, with Wheat, both for Lisbon; the Cumberland, Lund, and the Bosphorus, Richards, from London, to load Wheat, for Leghorn (from whence the latter is to proceed for Smyrna); the Thomas, Luckis, from London, to load for Gibraltar. *Came to* Spithead the Sea Nymph, Capt. Matson, from London, waiting for her Owner, Lord Baltimore, who is hourly expected here, to imbark in her for Maryland; the Sarah, Reynolds, from London, for Maryland, is *gone thro'* for Cowes; and the New Hampshire, Hills, *sail'd* Yesterday from St. Helen's, to fetch Masts from New Hampshire in New England; as did the Charles and Anne Sloop, Michael Godden, with Wheat, from Cowes, for Lisbon; and the John and Jane Sloop, Humphrey Carder, with Provisions for Gibraltar. The Gibraltar Man of War, Capt. Medley, *remains* at Spithead. *Aug.* 30. Yesterday *came in* the Christiana, Pieters, and the Elizabeth and Catherine, Luders, both with Pipe Staves from Hamburgh, for this Place; the Prosperity, Maclester, from Santa Crux for London; the Helwigg, Catherina, Nielson, from Norway for a Market. *Sailed* the Thomas and Eliz. Snow, Alderton, with Wheat for Lisbon.

Dover, Aug. 29. *Arrived* in our Road the Delfland, Capt. Nicholas Demoline, from East-India, for Amsterdam. *Sailed* the Success, Stephenson, and the Johanna, Payton, with Wheat, for the Streights. Wind E. N. E.

Deal, Aug. 29. The Harrison, Posford, from Virginia, and a large Pink, not known, are detain'd in the Downs, the Wind blowing hard at N. E. *Aug.* 30. This Day *came down* and *sailed thro'* the Richmond, Gordon, for Arundel and Oporto; the Rachel, Hemings, for Portsmouth and Gibraltar; the Greyhound, Christian, for Oporto. No Ship in the Downs. This Day *came in* the Grampus Man of War, from Plymouth, and *sailed thro'* for the Nore. Wind E. by S.

Gravesend, Aug. 29. *Arrived* the Vine, Thomas Ketteridge, from Narva; the John and Barry, John Hudson, from Stettin; the Page, Richard Ashby, from Rotterdam: the Lady Anne, Paul Claessen, and the Hope, Peter Carstens, from Hamburgh. *Aug.* 30. *Arrived* the Londonderry, Kilpatrick, from Petersburg; the St. Lawrence, Anthony Hooper, from Riga; and the Betsey, Christopher Boothby, from Norway.

On her Majesty's setting up the Busto's of Sir Isaac Newton, *Mr.* Locke, *Dr.* Clark, *and Mr.* Woolaston, *in the* Hermitage *at* Richmond.

Sui memores alios fecere merendo.

Behold, O Stranger, new from foreign Lands,
Where Slaves obey what lawless Will commands;
Where Statues to the proud Oppressors rise,
And hood-wink'd Faith has put out Reason's Eyes:
Behold the Honours CAROLINE ordains,
To these great Souls, who wrote to break your Chains!
Unerring Nature's equal Laws to show,
Prescrib'd to all above, and all below:
Example rare! O *Britain*, blest to see
Thy Queen declare for TRUTH and LIBERTY.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The following is an Extract from an Officer of the King of Spain's *Army in* Barbary, *which gave a particular Account of their Battle with the* Moors, *and of the Taking of* Oran.

ON the 3d of *July* the King's Army arrived in the Plain, which on the East-Side commands the Forts of St. *Philip*, St. *Andrew*, and *Rosalcazar*, and ranged themselves in Order of Battle between the two first, where they encamped. Upon this the neighbouring Cantons came in and submitted themselves, demanding Safeguards, which were granted them, that they might bring Refreshments to the Camp, as they immediately did. The following Days, though the Wind blew a fresh Gale at North-East, we landed the Provisions, which we began to want, as also the Ammunition and Utensils of War, which were left on board, because the Action of the 30th of *June* hindered our bringing them on Shoar. The Bey of *Oran*, who immediately after the Loss of that Place skulked in the Mountains with a little Army he had got together, half *Blacks*, half *Arabs*, did not stay long there, but retired to *Mostagan*, a Town situate in the Kingdom of *Algiers*, and the chief Habitation of the *Moors*, Eastward of *Oran*: From this Place he was continually sending Parties to harass our Army, and to intimidate the *Moors* who had made their Submission, and by that Means to prevent their furnishing our Camp with Provisions. Some of those Parties having approached the Grand Guard, were charged with so much Fury, that they were pursued above three Quarters of a League: This inconsiderate Heat of the Grand Guard drew them into an Ambuscade of 5 or 600 *Moors*, who fired a Volley upon them, whose whole Number consisting but of 140 Troopers or Dragoons, they thought it their best Way to retire as fast as they could: *Don Carlos Vander Cruysen* had the Misfortune to be killed upon that Occasion; the Duke *de S. Blas* received two Shot, of which he died four Days after; and thirty Soldiers were killed or wounded. This unforeseen Action, or Accident, obliged the Cavalry to mount, and go in quest of them; but the *Moors* scoured off, and betook themselves to their Lurking-Holes, as soon as they appeared in Sight. To secure the Hamlets that have submitted against these Incursions, three Detachments were made; the first of 400 Grenadiers and 400 Horse, under the Command of Count *Cecil*; the second, of 250 Grenadiers, and the like Number of Horse, commanded by *Don Ramirez*; and the third, of the said Number of each, under the Command of *Don Diego Marino*, with Orders to attack them wherever they met them. Of these three Detachments, only the last had any Success, who seeing a numerous Body of the Enemy posted upon a Hill, advanced briskly to attack them: At first the *Moors* made a Feint, as if they would come down, and meet the King's Troops upon even Ground; but upon the first Fire, their Courage failed them, and they took to their Heels, leaving behind them some of their Comrades dead upon the Spot, among whom were two of their Chiefs. The Baron *de Stantignon*, Captain of the Walloon Guards, was slightly wounded. These Detachments were not sufficient to hinder the Enemy from harassing the *Moors* who had submitted; and as their Obstinacy was principally attributed to the Neighbourhood of the Old Bey of *Oran* at *Mostagan*, the Count *de Montemar* has detached 4000 Foot and 1000 Horse to attack that Place; the Gallies, Galliots, and other Vessels with Oars, having taken the same Route, under Convoy of some Men of War; and we flatter ourselves, the Bey will abandon that Town also, as soon as they appear in Sight of it. The skirmishing War, which the *Moors* have made upon the King's Troops since the Taking of *Oran*, has done us more Hurt than it is proper to own. Twice we were alarmed in the Night; and as it often happens in such Cases, when the Soldiers are alarmed and half asleep, one Party in the dark takes another of the same Side to be Enemies, this happened both Times to us, and cost us a considerable Number of Lives. Upon the Whole, I believe it may be computed, that we have already lost, what with the Sword, what with Sickness, from 6 to 8000 Men.

LONDON, *Exchanges on*		AMSTER. *September* 1, N.S *Exchanges on*	
Amsterdam	35 2 a 1	London	34 9 ½
Ditto at Sight	35	Ditto at Sight	34 11½
Rotterdam	35 3	Hamburgh	32 ⅛
Hamburgh	34 3 a 2	Paris	56 ⅛ a ⅜
Paris	32 ¾	Bourdeaux	56 ¼ a ⅜
Bourdeaux	32	Cadiz	102 ½
Cadiz	42 ⅝	Madrid	82 ⅝
Madrid	42 ⅝	Bilboa	82 ⅛
Bilboa	42 ⅝	Leghorn	89
Leghorn	50 ¼ a ⅝	Genoa	94
Genoa	53 ½	Venice	86
Venice	48 ⅞	Lisbon	46
Lisbon	5 6	Agio *per Cent.*	3 ½
Oporto	5 5 ⅞		
Antwerp	35 8		
Dublin	10 ⅛ a ¼		

Hops		STOCKS	
1730	2*l* to 2*l* 19	*S.S.*	104⅞ 5 4 ¾
1731	3*l* to 5*l*	*Annu.*	111 ⅞
Coals	22 25	*Bank*	153
GRAIN *per* Quarter.		*India*	157, 7 ¾
Wheat	20 22	*3p. C.*	99 ⅞
Rye	12 16	*MBan*	114
Barley	13 16	*Afric.*	38
Oates	10 13	*Y. Bu.*	5 ⅞
Tares	20 22	*R Ass.*	105 a 6
H. Beans	20 23	*L. Litt*	13 ½ a ⅝
H. Pease	16 18	*ECop.*	2*l.* 4*s.*
Boil. dit.	19 22	*Wditt*	1*l.* 15 *s.*
MALT.		*N. Bank Cir*	4*l.* 7*s.* 6
Pale	20 22	*IBan.*	5*l.* 18*s.*
Brown	16 18	*S.S.*	3*l.* 16a17*s.*
		Blanks	7*l.* 12*s.* 3*d*

CHRISTNED			
M. 190			
F. 155	} In all 345		
DIED			
Under	2		219
From 2 to	5	Old	36
5	10		12
10	20		8
20	30		22
30	40		27
40	50		36
50	60		29
60	70		21
70	80		13
80	90		2
Upwards	90		4
Bu. M. 233. F. 196.			
Total 429. Decr. 26.			

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